

Men Make Houses; Women Make Homes

Women of Europe, Asia and America

The Married Woman's Paradise, the Realm of the Mother and the Kingdom of the Young Girl.

John W. Foster, in his recently published "Diplomatic Memoirs," records facts concerning Russian women that must prove a revelation to their American sisters. He says:

"The intellectual and political activity of Russian women is explained by the fact that in no country of Europe is woman better protected in her rights or has more avenues of usefulness open to her.

"The Empress Elizabeth more than a hundred years ago conferred upon her absolute equality of civil rights with man. Marriage deprives no woman of her property. Married women can receive legacies, bequeath property, and deal with their estate in all respects as if they were unmarried.

"Not the least of the acts of the illustrious reign of Alexander II. was the opening of the universities and professions to women. A French writer, who has given much attention to the study of Russian affairs, asserts that for intelligence and resolution, as well as for education and the rank she holds in the family, the Russian woman is already the equal of the man. In mind and character she possesses so much strength and energy that, without losing either her grace or her charms, she exercises often a singular and irresistible ascendancy."

As a diplomatist with an experience enriched by his service in Mexico and Spain as well as Russia, by his travels around the world and the opportunities afforded him of observing social conditions in many lands, testimony rendered by him may be considered authoritative and well worth attracting careful consideration.

Russia is considered to be far behind other nations in many respects, but she is certainly not so in the privileges conferred upon her women.

The New Woman of Asia.

Under the title, "The Lady of the Harem Emerges," Raja Rama contributes to Harper's Weekly an account of the woman of the Orient, as she stands to-day upon the threshold of emancipation, which says: "Compared with the dark, quiet eyes of these Oriental, the eyes of Europeans or American women are restless, perturbed, full of disquietude; as though, while they have won enfranchisement, they have lost a secret inspiration, something that they miss and seek, without quite understanding what it is: something that remains unattained. And with this selfless serenity of the Asian woman goes a degree of power we hardly credit or understand. I read the other day the declaration of a Latin woman, who said that women of the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races do not know how to manage men; the women of the Latin races, on the contrary, do know how to manage men. But let me tell you that the woman of the Orient, whether in India, China, or Japan, or among the Moslem peoples, may have a fiercer and deeper secret still, wielding a far greater influence, because they do not seek to wield any influence at all."

A Family Goddess.

"In Asia the mother of grown sons is a family goddess, of divine rank. It was Kwang-Suei, the daughter of the Emperor of China, who put that great realm in her power for a generation, and, like charity, covered a multitude of sins. It is the same reverence for millions of far-worthing women, the mothers of all Asia, which is the determining factor in many a drama, social, political, and even domestic. When we were at Murshidabad, the good old Nawab held the court and decided the king of the whole English colony. He was the head of an immense semi-royal settlement, the young folk of his family even having a college to themselves, so numerous were they. He had a body of soldiers to keep guard at his palace, and unnumbered retainers, gorgeously colored as the Arabian Nights.

"Yet this great and good man would never venture on any important act without consulting his aged grandmother, a queenly old lady who had been the wife of a Nawab with far larger dominions and powers. He had for her the deepest and most unfeigned veneration; and the words of this white-haired old lady, who had never seen the outer world and whose views were all gleaned behind the veil in the seclusion of the harem, were to him as the words of a prophet. He would obey her in every household in India, whether Hindu or Mussulman. The father may reign, but the mother or the grandmother rules; he it is said, in virtue of her life-long abnegation and obedience, through a purely spiritual quality of poise and stillness."—Mary St. Ives.

THE HISTORIC LAMB

IN THE MODERN SCHOOL.

According to Eleanor Atkinson, in The World 'to-day' for February, if Mary's little lamb should follow her to school to-day the teacher would not turn him out, for lamb is a part of the educational menu in the modern school. Neither is it considered an interruption of the educational process that children should laugh and play—as it was in the days of the historic Mary and the historic lamb. Indeed, a school in which the children neither laugh nor play has something wrong with it, radically wrong. The modern teacher has caught the deep significance of the fact that "it made the children laugh and play to see a lamb in school." This combined thought and experience of teachers from the great educational leaders down to the faithful workers in the little red school house and back again, has demonstrated that success in human horticulture depends on a knowledge, not alone of text-books and other great instruments of teaching, but on a knowledge of the nature of the plant to be grown, the child himself.

The science of growing human beings is now marching abreast with the science of growing crops. A man has been found whose work is to the mind what the eye is to the potato, the centre and cause of germination and growth.

Its Views and Rose Gardens.

The Midwinter Century contains a description of Damascus by Robert Hichens, that gives a realistic impression of its marvelous views and its rose gardens. Hichens believes the view of Damascus from the mountain where Mohammed made his great pronouncement is one of the marvelous views of the world. Again and again, he writes, I deserted the mosques, the bazaars, the marble baths, the courts of the fountains, the shadowy khans and the gardens by the streams, for that bare height on which Abraham is said to have had the unity of God revealed to him.

And still again: Damascus is a garden city touched by the great desert. Under its roses one feels the sands. Beside its trembling waters one dreams of the trembling mirage. The cry of its muezzins seems to echo from the mosque towers to that most wonderful thing in nature which is "God without man."

The breath of the wastes passes among the poplars as that Bedouin boy passed among the merchants when he came and when he went. In Damascus one hears the two voices. And when one looks from the sacred mountain upon that city of dream, cradled among the woods, one sees far off the tawny beginnings of that other magic, which looks out from the Bedouin's glimmering from Samarkand, one lyes to rest beside the fountains under the hedges of roses, one is aware of the other love, intercourse with which has made Damascus an earthly paradise for them and for you.

Adapt in Emergency.

A young matron in Oyster Bay has a maid who is as original an adept in matters of domestic emergency as any Japanese. A few days ago a trio of college girl friends arrived unexpectedly to luncheon. The young housekeeper was in despair.

"What are we to do? There isn't enough of anything to go around," she cried in desperation, rushing out into the kitchen.

"Oh, don't bother at all," said the quick-witted maid. "Just you go get the parter with your company and let me manage only." She added, "don't be surprised at anything you get yourself."

DIFFERENCE IN EDUCATION

FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE

"A False Sex Emphasis," by Anna Cadenog, Etz, is the title of her thoughtful essay in the February number of "The North American Review," in praise of women. She concludes her essay as follows:

"The difference in the education of the sexes in the human family never shows for a moment from the cradle to the grave. The tiniest girl is exhorted to behave in accord with the proprieties that shut her out from the activities open to her brother. All that youth acquires before the age of maturity becomes the inheritance of the sexes; and thus the manner in which society has imprinted its women, as well as the progress it has installed

into its sons, are equally inherited by both men and women.

Directly Inherited Ability.

"The marked ability which women are showing in public work along philanthropic lines in utilizing the power of organization proves nothing, if not that it was a direct inheritance from generations of men. The isolation in which the worker women has always been carried on could develop no such ability for transmission to posterity.

To what extent the progress of human society has been retarded by the prolonged damping up and diverting of the powers of half the race, it is, of course, impossible to estimate.

"But at least the lesson is plain for any discriminating observer of social evolution, that most of the so-called sex distinctions between men and women are merely the inevitable consequences resulting from different conditions; and just in proportion as men and women work side by side in the battle of life, submitting to the same handicaps and stimulated by equal opportunity, will the truth emerge; that sex distinctions have been vastly over-emphasized and that the physical differentiation necessary for the propagation of the species is strictly limited in its field and leaves untouched the larger area of human qualities which has been developed in consequence of man being a social animal."

As Mrs. Deland Thinks.

Women's efforts to adjust semi-puritanism, such as the recent one of strikes, are not always supported by their sex, particularly those members of it who are opponents of woman suffrage. Margaret Deland being one of the most distinguished as well as one of the most determined of these, her opinion of women's ideas on reform might be said to have a certain relish for everybody, including men.

"Calculated to reduce the average suffragist to tears" was the way some one described a recent speech Mrs. Deland made in which this opinion was clearly expressed. Women, she declares, have a disregard for law which is appalling. They in effect make merry with it. Their ideas of reform are superficial and emotional and ill-considered. The abolition of the canteen is cited as an illustration by Mrs. Deland, who herself believes in the superiority of temperance over total abstinence. Women, she asserts further, are too prone to believe that they can alter human nature by legislation, and make people good by writing things down in the statute books.

THE NEW WOMAN OF ASIA.

Under the title, "The Lady of the Harem Emerges," Raja Rama contributes to Harper's Weekly an account of the woman of the Orient, as she stands to-day upon the threshold of emancipation, which says: "Compared with the dark, quiet eyes of these Oriental, the eyes of Europeans or American women are restless, perturbed, full of disquietude; as though, while they have won enfranchisement, they have lost a secret inspiration, something that they miss and seek, without quite understanding what it is: something that remains unattained. And with this selfless serenity of the Asian woman goes a degree of power we hardly credit or understand. I read the other day the declaration of a Latin woman, who said that women of the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races do not know how to manage men; the women of the Latin races, on the contrary, do know how to manage men. But let me tell you that the woman of the Orient, whether in India, China, or Japan, or among the Moslem peoples, may have a fiercer and deeper secret still, wielding a far greater influence, because they do not seek to wield any influence at all."

A Family Goddess.

"In Asia the mother of grown sons is a family goddess, of divine rank. It was Kwang-Suei, the daughter of the Emperor of China, who put that great realm in her power for a generation, and, like charity, covered a multitude of sins. It is the same reverence for millions of far-worthing women, the mothers of all Asia, which is the determining factor in many a drama, social, political, and even domestic. When we were at Murshidabad, the good old Nawab held the court and decided the king of the whole English colony. He was the head of an immense semi-royal settlement, the young folk of his family even having a college to themselves, so numerous were they. He had a body of soldiers to keep guard at his palace, and unnumbered retainers, gorgeously colored as the Arabian Nights.

"Yet this great and good man would never venture on any important act without consulting his aged grandmother, a queenly old lady who had been the wife of a Nawab with far larger dominions and powers. He had for her the deepest and most unfeigned veneration; and the words of this white-haired old lady, who had never seen the outer world and whose views were all gleaned behind the veil in the seclusion of the harem, were to him as the words of a prophet. He would obey her in every household in India, whether Hindu or Mussulman. The father may reign, but the mother or the grandmother rules; he it is said, in virtue of her life-long abnegation and obedience, through a purely spiritual quality of poise and stillness."—Mary St. Ives.

THE HISTORIC LAMB

IN THE MODERN SCHOOL.

According to Eleanor Atkinson, in The World 'to-day' for February, if Mary's little lamb should follow her to school to-day the teacher would not turn him out, for lamb is a part of the educational menu in the modern school. Neither is it considered an interruption of the educational process that children should laugh and play—as it was in the days of the historic Mary and the historic lamb. Indeed, a school in which the children neither laugh nor play has something wrong with it, radically wrong. The modern teacher has caught the deep significance of the fact that "it made the children laugh and play to see a lamb in school." This combined thought and experience of teachers from the great educational leaders down to the faithful workers in the little red school house and back again, has demonstrated that success in human horticulture depends on a knowledge, not alone of text-books and other great instruments of teaching, but on a knowledge of the nature of the plant to be grown, the child himself.

The science of growing human beings is now marching abreast with the science of growing crops. A man has been found whose work is to the mind what the eye is to the potato, the centre and cause of germination and growth.

Its Views and Rose Gardens.

The Midwinter Century contains a description of Damascus by Robert Hichens, that gives a realistic impression of its marvelous views and its rose gardens. Hichens believes the view of Damascus from the mountain where Mohammed made his great pronouncement is one of the marvelous views of the world. Again and again, he writes, I deserted the mosques, the bazaars, the marble baths, the courts of the fountains, the shadowy khans and the gardens by the streams, for that bare height on which Abraham is said to have had the unity of God revealed to him.

And still again: Damascus is a garden city touched by the great desert. Under its roses one feels the sands. Beside its trembling waters one dreams of the trembling mirage. The cry of its muezzins seems to echo from the mosque towers to that most wonderful thing in nature which is "God without man."

The breath of the wastes passes among the poplars as that Bedouin boy passed among the merchants when he came and when he went. In Damascus one hears the two voices. And when one looks from the sacred mountain upon that city of dream, cradled among the woods, one sees far off the tawny beginnings of that other magic, which looks out from the Bedouin's glimmering from Samarkand, one lyes to rest beside the fountains under the hedges of roses, one is aware of the other love, intercourse with which has made Damascus an earthly paradise for them and for you.

Adapt in Emergency.

A young matron in Oyster Bay has a maid who is as original an adept in matters of domestic emergency as any Japanese. A few days ago a trio of college girl friends arrived unexpectedly to luncheon. The young housekeeper was in despair.

"What are we to do? There isn't enough of anything to go around," she cried in desperation, rushing out into the kitchen.

"Oh, don't bother at all," said the quick-witted maid. "Just you go get the parter with your company and let me manage only." She added, "don't be surprised at anything you get yourself."

DIFFERENCE IN EDUCATION

FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE

"A False Sex Emphasis," by Anna Cadenog, Etz, is the title of her thoughtful essay in the February number of "The North American Review," in praise of women. She concludes her essay as follows:

"The difference in the education of the sexes in the human family never shows for a moment from the cradle to the grave. The tiniest girl is exhorted to behave in accord with the proprieties that shut her out from the activities open to her brother. All that youth acquires before the age of maturity becomes the inheritance of the sexes; and thus the manner in which society has imprinted its women, as well as the progress it has installed



THE NEWEST THING IN FRENCH DESSOUS

Charlotte Bronte and Her Friends

The Three Who Knew Her Intimately From Association and Correspondence.

Because Charlotte Bronte's life moved along such extraordinary and unusual lines it renders one unable to realize that this brilliant child of genius was ever a girl, and had girl friends and intimacies like the rest of womankind. But she did, and the names of a trio to whom she was much attached were Ellen Nussey, Mary Taylor and Laetitia Wheelwright.

Charlotte Bronte met Ellen Nussey and Mary Taylor at Roe Head School, when Charlotte and Mary were fifteen years of age. Ellen was Charlotte's best beloved, and Mary Taylor came next in her affections. In a letter written Ellen Nussey in November of 1840, Charlotte Bronte gives her excellent advice in these words:

"A girl should fall in love till the offer is actually made. This maxim is just. I will even extend and confirm it. No young lady should fall in love till the offer has been made, accepted, the marriage ceremony performed, and the first half-year of wedded life has passed away. A woman may then be said to love, but with great precaution. If she ever loves so much that she has a harsh word or a cold look out her to the heart she is a fool. If she ever loves so much that her husband's will is her law, and that she has not into a habit of watching his looks that she may anticipate his wishes, she will soon be a neglected fool."

Mary Taylor was the original of "Shirley." Her example in going to Brussels paved the way for Emily and Charlotte Bronte to establish themselves at the Pensionnat Heger, the centre of scenes recalled in the pages of "Villette." Mary Taylor eventually went to New Zealand, where she spent years, returning to England and the Yorkshire moors about 1860.

When she was quite an old woman she published her first and only novel, "Miss Miles." It is a novel of purpose, written to prove that women ought to be independent and earn their own living.

It may not be generally known that the Rev. Arthur Bell Nicholls, the man who published the Bronte novels, was the person to whom Charlotte Bronte wrote most freely and unsparingly. In a letter received by him

from her on January 10, 1850, she says: "Thackeray's 'Christmas Book' at once pleased and grieved me, as most of his writings do. I have come to the conclusion that whenever he writes, Meddlesome stands on his right hand and Raphael on his left; the great doubter and sneerer usually guides the pen; the angel, noble and gentle, interlines letters of light here and there. Alas! Thackeray, I wish your strong wings would lift you oftener above the smoke of cities into the pure region nearer heaven!"

VIRGINIA WESTOVER.

Midwinter Fashion Echoes

There is not the least sign of any limitation to embroideries of all kinds, they being carried out in silk, flosses, bugles, beads, pearls, gold cord, threads in silver, bronze, gunmetal and jet. Black and colored chiffons veil bodices, blouses, skirts, and are used for the classic draperies in vogue. These chiffons are very often embroidered, and those with the design lightly and delicately executed are much seen at the many entertainments at which the young set gather prominently. There also seems no boundary to the superb jewel-pearl and metal work wrought over tulle, laces and chiffons, for tunics, borders of long trains, for low bodices and sleeves that compose the gowns worn at balls, dinners and the opera. No previous season has equaled the splendor aimed at in this season's handwork.

Designs and Stitches.

Among the silk embroideries the luxury of overlaying the fabric, chiffon or net with design and stitches, so that it becomes almost invisible, is shown in some of the evening wraps worn at the opera and at dances. The light weight of the fabrics and the wool interlinings make such wraps ideally light and warm. Some of them have one or two Chantilly flounces added on the bottom, and the design of the laces is lightly traced with gold, the effect of which is indeed charming. A very beautiful wrap of this order was worn by a silver-haired matron recently at a dance at Sherry's at one of the coming-out functions. Her wrap was of black chiffon, heavy with glossy black silk embroideries in various degrees of relief, producing a varied lustrousness that was extremely effective.

Very deep silk fringe served to accent certain of the coat parts and added much to its smartness as a unique cloak.

DISTINCTIVE WOMAN'S CLUB.

Movegata Klubo of Philadelphia, Only Club of its Kind in America.

Women in general are indebted to Adelaide Margaret Delaney for a clever account of an auto club in Philadelphia that is composed exclusively of women motor enthusiasts, a club that represents as Miss Delaney thinks, the crystallization of women's interests in automobilism in this country.

The club is but five years old, but has attained the dignity of an established institution. Its members who are active, all own and operate their

own cars. Since its organization the club has been able to include in its membership many prominent Philadelphia women, and its president, Miss Margaret Corlies has been able to secure as its permanent headquarters, the Arnold Mansion in Fairmount Park, the former home of Benedict Arnold, which for years had remained unoccupied and uncared for. So it has come about that the very structure in which the dames and damsels of the olden times danced with redcoats and Yankee patriots—the house in which many a scheme had been planned, for the glory, as well as for the disgrace, of the nation—is now the home of one of the most modern organizations of progressive women.

Outside and inside the work of restoration has been made to harmonize with the colonial character and traditions of Arnold's days. Within the mansion reigned itself with specially pre-arranged effect for the big rooms which still retain the decorations that made them famous nearly a century and a half ago, have been furnished with much the same kind of heavy, old fashioned pieces that were there when Benedict Arnold was the occupant of the estate that is now Fairmount Park.

However, while everything about the place is quaint and old-fashioned, little of this element intrudes itself into the conversation of the women who frequent the club. Though they may be drinking tea out of real, old fashioned, egg shell china cups, or eating dainty sandwiches from plates that bear all the ear marks of having been made a hundred years or more ago, each and all of them discuss the fine points of the various machines with that familiarity with the mechanism of a motor car that always distinguishes the automobile enthusiast, and is bewildering to those who are ignorant of such technical terms.

Disner Gowns.

One piece dinner gowns have arrived at a charming perfection of grace now that the makers of importance have become experts in the new cut and fit required. Nothing does so much justice to a young and beautiful figure as this type of gown. It reveals and conceals—for that reason it possesses charm and it beautifies. At one of the private dinners lately given at the Gotham, where the guests were to appear later at the opera, the fairest of women there was radiantly lovely in her one piece gown, combined of white crepe meteor and white chiffon velvet and dull gold applications for trimming. Imagine the long skirt of crepe having a train flounce of the same on the bottom, where, at intervals, gold chrysanthemums were applied. The crepe of the skirt was carried upon the waist, allowing just the least possible shirring and strapped over by three high relief gold-embroidered bands an inch wide. The crepe then was folded over the shoulder, forming a one piece sleeve, beautifully fitted so as to keep the curve of hip and bust well outlined. These sleeves ended above the elbow and were of the straight close fitting sort.

Habit of Cheerfulness

As a Business-Getter, Achiever and Producer. Makes Returns in Happiness and Satisfaction.

As an investment the business woman cannot do better than to take all the stock in cheerfulness or optimism that she can possibly carry. And every woman who undertakes, even the occupation of living and breathing must be, in the sense of her relation to the habit and duty of cheerfulness, a business woman.

The woman who is cheery in her work will not only diffuse a better influence and thus be more helpful to all who come in contact with her, she will attract patronage and accomplish good results with less weariness and fatigue to herself than in any other way.

Cheerfulness, indeed, may be justly characterized as the greatest business inspiration, the greatest work alleviation and the surest means to achievement that a woman can call into requisition. Its mission is to uphold and to complete, where discontent would pull down and destroy.

In the life of business, as in that of society, it is the cheerful woman who tells, and whose converse and company is sought after and listened to by other women. Work is never a burdensome task to such a one, nor does she extend her vital powers on it, as the grumbler and pessimistic woman does. Consequently she revolves in her world orbit with a swing that is pleasant to see, and without the friction that jars the sensibilities of others around and about her.

Good cheer promotes good health in a woman. It is a finer wrinkle eradicator than any to be found in the beauty shops and a splendid lubricator in general, making the eyes bright, the cheeks rosy, the step light and sending the wheels of activity flying at a merry rate.

A cheerful woman worker reaps an abundant harvest of reward in the return of happiness and satisfaction which is pressed down into the measure of content, flowing in upon her from every side and making her heart and life full to the brim. Her habit of daily practice in being cheery steadily develops into a principle of living and renders her in large measure proof against the fluctuations of disappointment and bitterness of sorrow.

The woman in whom the grace of cheerfulness grows will also develop wonderfully, in so far as her mental activity and ability are concerned. Her cheerfulness will evoke a responsive quality in others and gain for her hosts of friends drawn to her by the bonds of sympathy and affection.

CONSTANCE THOROUGHGOOD.

Boudoir Intimacies

Can there be anything prettier than the slippers now made to wear with negligees? The newest (hand-made by a woman of artistic capacity) are of glove kid in all the pale colors. A pair in rose pink and embroidered in original designs—and trimmed with double rows of pink tuffet ruchings, is tempting to a degree.

Charming novelty consisting of various sizes of double crystal discs is in favor. Between the two circular glasses very choice round mats of real lace, Brussels or Duchesse, are laid, and the discs are then firmly framed with a silver band. The enduring quality of such an article is so obvious it needs hardly to be mentioned. The lace will remain perfect in color and free from all soiling. For the glaze, the artist to adorn the table in the happiest way.

Trying to Good Looks.

If warnings were of any possible effect, one might implore the young contingent of opera-goers to refrain from wearing the golden jeweled Greco-Roman head bands, as they detract pitifully from any good looks they may possess. There is something lamentably trying in this ornamental band worn across the brow, over the eyes. It robs the face of all light from the countenance and destroys expression. Only a purely classic face and head, the figure clothed in drapery, could by any possibility be said to be adorned by it. Any night one may count a dozen or more pretty girls so deformed.

Woolen Vels.

Woolen vels are the thing to wear if one would give the complexion a real soft glow and frost. The mesh is fancy and rather close, but one is able to see through them even though the reverse be not true. Brown is much affected in these vels, also white. They are quite the smart thing, and are worn by exclusive women in all the sporting colonies.

Favorite Flowers.

Two flowers stand out prominently for corsage decoration at dinners, dances and the opera; the poinsettia is one, the camellia the other. Fashion inclines toward the artificial varieties, while the florists present the most perfect specimens grown. Poinsettia red is a regal shade, and the pinks and reds of the camellia of solid color, or mottled with white, afford wide choice. Gardenias have come to be the strict costume decoration for tailor-mades, and in truth they impart an elegance that has few rivals. Whether from the demands of women, or the bad taste of flower-sending admirers, encouraged by the florists, will never be known definitely, but from one of these sources has come the displacement of the most charming of all bouquets for day wear—that of a moderate-sized bunch of violets. Florists have also successfully exploited the poinsettia bloom this season for the decoration of houses and churches and given them a wonderful popularity as potpourri plant. Their coloring is superb and their star-like blossoms have reached a craze.

Overlarge Hats.

Are not the overlarge Grenadier fur hats absurd in appearance and vastly trying to the wearers? In fact, most fur hats have assumed a marked exaggeration that allows anything but complimentary criticism. Milliners have never been so much at fault as since the big-hat craze set in.

The China Bird Fad.

Many there are who look upon the china bird fad as a twopenny one, not realizing that the fine birds that figure so prominently in the most representative shops are in truth works of art and beauty. The artists engaged in modeling and painting them are men of acknowledged standing, and if one were to price any of their fascinating work, ranging as it does from \$10 to \$100, the idea of its worth would van-

ish in the minds of those who do not recognize its artistic worth, but whose judgment is based solely on financial considerations.

A Sensible Idea.

A very sensible fad it is to wear necklace jewels of a precious quality during the day, under one's lace or tulle gumples or high chemisettes. They attract no attention that is hazardous on the street or in public places, and when they are seen in the close proximity of private indoors they look well secured and especially attractive because the transparent veiling lends a mysterious air that is altogether feminine and ever alluring.

Overdoing the Size.

Are they not overdoing the size of artificial camellias and gardenias, as well as roses, used singly on the hats? It is such a pity to see so prettily a feature of hat trimming vulgarized by an exaggeration which destroys all that it was intended to improve and adorn.

Different Kinds Worn.

It is permitted this season by French fashion to wear two, three and sometimes four different kinds of fur at the same time, not on any one single garment, however, for that would result in more or less of a patchwork. Say that one's hat was of black beaver, Russian style, one's coat might be of seal, with its mink and neckpiece trimmed with skunk or Russian sable. As much harmony as possible should be considered as of first importance. But no one need hesitate to combine furs, since fashion sanctions it. We all know how smart the wide, long fur scarfs are. Imagine the effectiveness of one having all-white ermine for the middle, a band of seal on either side, and an outer band of sable.

Lovely Wraps.

A wrap of decided distinction was extremely roomy and long, having two distinct groups of shirrings in the back, the lower one ending in a short flounce; the fronts were shaped into elaborate long tabs, upon which were embroidered in gold bronze and dull silver of an antique Chinese order and design. A band of this same work finished the short wide sleeves, the shirring out of the back in one piece. Down the two open fronts were pairs of fringed ornaments, having embroidered flat head pieces from top to bottom, each one a gem of workmanship, the fringe being composed of separate tassels with dull gold head caps in fine net work. Where the sleeves sprang from the cloak there hung an embroidered tab some eight inches long, covered with embroidery of the same metal combinations, while upon the bottom of each fell a deep tasseled fringe. The rich satin cloth upon which this artistic handwork was so skillfully wrought, and of which the entire wrap was made, was of a golden blue in one of the choicest tones of the many known by that designation. The lining was of pale rose de Chine satin, veiled with chiffon of the same color, and finished on the bottom with narrow folds of dull silver net, twisted at intervals into small foliage motifs. Pages might be filled describing evening wraps alone, yet the words would fail to give an idea of the ultra magnificence of those that are worn for a single night at the different private entertainments in town. When every woman counts herself out of the running of a fashionable equipment if she has but two of such garments, it may be imagined how the luxury has grown since four and five are the present possessions of many. It has come to be an evidence in some circles that the true elegance is to wear one such wrap that has been chosen or ordered for some special gown, and with no other gown or costume is it ever to be seen. Therefore the extravagance that has newly made its way at fabulous cost. Never before have fashion's demands been so superlative.

Various sizes of double crystal discs is in favor. Between the two circular glasses very choice round mats of real lace, Brussels or Duchesse, are laid, and the discs are then firmly framed with a silver band. The enduring quality of such an article is so obvious it needs hardly to be mentioned. The lace will remain perfect in color and free from all soiling. For the glaze, the artist to adorn the table in the happiest way.

Trying to Good Looks.

If warnings were of any possible effect, one might implore the young contingent of opera-goers to refrain from wearing the golden jeweled Greco-Roman head bands, as they detract pitifully from any good looks they may possess. There is something lamentably trying in this ornamental band worn across the brow, over the eyes. It robs the face of all light from the countenance and destroys expression. Only a purely classic face and head, the figure clothed in drapery, could by any possibility be said to be adorned by it. Any night one may count a dozen or more pretty girls so deformed.

Woolen Vels.

Woolen vels are the thing to wear if one would give the complexion a real soft glow and frost. The mesh is fancy and rather close, but one is able to see through them even though the reverse be not true. Brown is much affected in these vels, also white. They are quite the smart thing, and are worn by exclusive women in all the sporting colonies.

Favorite Flowers.

Two flowers stand out prominently for corsage decoration at dinners, dances and the opera; the poinsettia is one, the camellia the other. Fashion inclines toward the artificial varieties, while the florists present the most perfect specimens grown. Poinsettia red is a regal shade, and the pinks and reds of the camellia of solid color, or mottled with white, afford wide choice. Gardenias have come to be the strict costume decoration for tailor-mades, and in truth they impart an elegance that has few rivals. Whether from the demands of women, or the bad taste of flower-sending admirers, encouraged by the florists, will never be known definitely, but from one of these sources has come the displacement of the most charming of all bouquets for day wear—that of a moderate-sized bunch of violets. Florists have also successfully exploited the poinsettia bloom this season for the decoration of houses and churches and given them a wonderful popularity as potpourri plant. Their coloring is superb and their star-like blossoms have reached a craze.

Overlarge Hats.

Are not the overlarge Grenadier fur hats absurd in appearance and vastly trying to the wearers? In fact, most fur hats have assumed a marked exaggeration that allows anything but complimentary criticism. Milliners have never been so much at fault as since the big-hat craze set in.

The China Bird Fad.

Many there are who look upon the china bird fad as a twopenny one, not realizing that the fine birds that figure so prominently in the most representative shops are in truth works of art and beauty. The artists engaged in modeling and painting them are men of acknowledged standing, and if one were to price any of their fascinating work, ranging as it does from \$10 to \$100, the idea of its worth would van-

Overdoing the Size.

Are they not overdoing the size of artificial camellias and gardenias, as well as roses, used singly on the hats? It is such a pity to see so prettily a feature of hat trimming vulgarized by an exaggeration which destroys all that it was intended to improve and adorn.

Different Kinds Worn.

It is permitted this season by French fashion to wear two, three and sometimes four different kinds of fur at the same time, not on any one single garment, however, for that would result in more or less of a patchwork. Say that one's hat was of black beaver, Russian style, one's coat might be of seal, with its mink and neckpiece trimmed with skunk or Russian sable. As much harmony as possible should be considered as of first importance. But no one need hesitate to combine furs, since fashion sanctions it. We all know how smart the wide, long fur scarfs are. Imagine the effectiveness of one having all-white ermine for the middle, a band of seal on either side, and an outer band of sable.

Lovely Wraps.

A wrap of decided distinction was extremely roomy and long, having two distinct groups of shirrings in the back, the lower one ending in a short flounce; the fronts were shaped into elaborate long tabs, upon which were embroidered in gold bronze and dull silver of an antique Chinese order and design. A band of this same work finished the short wide sleeves, the shirring out of the back in one piece. Down the two open fronts were pairs of fringed ornaments, having embroidered flat head pieces from top to bottom, each one a gem of workmanship, the fringe being composed of separate tassels with dull gold head caps in fine net work. Where the sleeves sprang from the cloak there hung an embroidered tab some eight inches long, covered with embroidery of the same metal combinations, while upon the bottom of each fell a deep tasseled fringe. The rich satin cloth upon which this artistic handwork was so skillfully wrought, and of which the entire wrap was made, was of a golden blue in one of the choicest tones of the many known by that designation. The lining was of pale rose de Chine satin, veiled with chiffon of the same color, and finished on the bottom with narrow folds of dull silver net, twisted at intervals into small foliage motifs. Pages might be filled describing evening wraps alone, yet the words would fail to give an idea of the ultra magnificence of those that are worn for a single night at the different private entertainments in town. When every woman counts herself out of the running of a fashionable equipment if she has but two of such garments, it may be imagined how the luxury has grown since four and five are the present possessions of many. It has come to be an evidence in some circles that the true elegance is to wear one such wrap that has been chosen or ordered for some special gown, and with no other gown or costume is it ever to be seen. Therefore the extravagance that has newly made its way at fabulous cost. Never before have fashion's demands been so superlative.

Our reputation is built on quality, and we spare neither time nor expense in maintaining it.

Our Mail Order Department offers you as complete a service as you can get by personal selection.

R. L. Christian & Co.,
816-818 E. Main St.

Hay's Hair Health